Watch 1 And that Counte Claudio did meane vppon his wordes, to disgrace Hero before the whole assemblie, and not marrie her.

Kemp O villaine! thou wilt be condemnd into euerlasting redemption for this.

Sexton VVhat else? *Watch* This is all.

Sexton And this is more masters then you can deny, prince Iohn is this morning secretlie stolne awaie: Hero was in this manner accusde, in this verie manner refusde, and vppon the griefe of this sodainlie died: Maister Constable, let these men be bound, and brought to Leonatoes, I will goe before and shew him their examination.

Constable Come, let them be opiniond.

Couley Let them be in the hands of Coxcombe.

Kemp Gods my life, where's the Sexton? let him write down the Princes officer Coxcombe: come, bind them, thou naughty varlet.

Couley Away, you are an asse, you are an asse.

Kemp Doost thou not suspect my place? doost thou not suspect my yeeres? O that he were here to write me downe an asse! but maisters, remember that I am an asse, though it bee not written downe, yet forget not that I am an asse: No thou villaine, thou art full of pietie as shal be prou'de vpon thee by good witnes, I am a wise fellow, and which is more, an officer, and which is more, a housholder, and which is more, as pretty a peece of flesh as anie is in Messina, and one that knowes the Law, goe to, and a rich fellow enough, go to, and a fellow that hath had losses, and one that hath two gownes, and euery thing handsome about him: bring him away: O that I had bin writ downe an asse! *exit.*

Enter Leonato and his brother.

Brother If you go on thus, you will kill your selfe,
And tis not wisedome thus to second griefe,
Against your selfe.

Leonato I pray thee cease thy counsaile,
Which falles into mine eares as profitlesse,
As water in a syue: giue not me counsaile,

Nor

Nor let no comforter delight m
But such a one whose wrongs
Bring me a father that so lou'd
Whose ioy of her is ouer-whel
And bid him speake of patien
Measure his woe the length an
And let it answer euery straine
As thus for thus, and such a gr
In euery lineament, branch, sha
If such a one will smile and str
And sorrow, wagge, crie hem,
Patch griefe with prouerbes, m
With candle-wasters: bring hi
And I of him will gather patie
But there is no such man, for br
Can counsaile, and speake com
Which they themselues not fee
Their counsaile turnes to passi
Would giue preceptiall medci
Fetter strong madnesse in a fill
Charme ach with ayre, and ago
No, no, tis all mens office, to sp
To those that wring vnder the
But no mans vertue nor sufficie
To be so morall, when he shal
The like himselfe: therefore gi
My griefes crie lowder then ad

Brother Therein do men fi

Leonato I pray thee peace,
For there was neuer yet Philos
That could endure the tooth-a
How euer they haue writ the st
And made a push at chance an

Brother Yet bend not all th
Make those that do offend you

Leonato There thou speak
My soule doth tell me, Hero is